

## Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

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## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR STATE SENATOR  
Frank Rives.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE  
J. B. Jackson.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE  
J. B. Allensworth.

FOR ATTORNEY  
Ira D. Smith.

FOR CLERK  
Thos. C. Jones.

FOR SHERIFF  
Edward H. Major.

FOR ASSESSOR  
Oscar Wilson.

FOR JAILER  
R. C. Hopson.

FOR SUPT. SCHOOLS  
L. E. Foster.

FOR CORONER  
G. W. Lovan.

## FOR MAGISTRATES.

Dist. 2.—W. S. Davison.

" 3.—W. L. Parker.

" 4.—R. G. Anderson.

" 5.—J. E. Stevenson.

" 6.—J. R. Torian.

" 8.—R. F. Overton.

FOR CONSTABLE.  
Dist. 2.—T. S. Winfree.

We are still catching spies and let-  
ting them go unhung.

The Dawson Tribune says several  
construction companies are actually at  
work on the I. C. railroad line from  
Dawson to Providence.

The crest of Monte San Gabriele,  
commanding the plain of Gorizia to  
the south and southeast and the Fri-  
gido valley to the east, has been cap-  
tured by the Italians after three weeks  
of the most bitter fighting.

Some of the soldiers in France are  
Mohammedan polygamists who leave  
four or five widows when they are  
killed. The French government is  
solving the pension problem by pay-  
ing the whole family the pension due  
one widow.

One German paper had the courage  
to say: "The German people should  
not permit themselves to be goaded  
into a blind anti-Wilson rage, which  
is as unjustified as it is senseless.  
After all, President Wilson deserves  
to be termed as the most honest of all  
our present enemies."

A Texas mother has written to in-  
tercede for her son who has joined  
the navy: "I read in the papers that  
the sailors have to do their own wash-  
ing," the letter stated, "and I want to  
ask you to let my boy send his cloth-  
ing to a laundry. He never was ac-  
customed to doing anything like that,  
and I know it'll break his heart if he  
has to now. He always was so proud  
at home."

Representative David H. Kincheloe  
of Kentucky, called on Secretary of  
War Baker and urged that tobacco be  
made an army ration. He said it  
meant solace and contentment to the  
soldiers and would greatly benefit  
them. Replying to the statement of  
the war chief that not all soldiers use  
tobacco, Kincheloe said all soldiers do  
not use coffee, and coffee is an army  
ration. Kincheloe expressed the be-  
lief that 75 per cent. of the general  
staff had recommended against the  
issuance of tobacco as a ration, but  
that he would look into the matter

## AN HONEST LAD

By LORA SIMMS.

Mrs. Mapes always referred to her  
two Bokharas and the Royal Baluch-  
istan as "the rugs that Dustin ate up,"  
and lest anyone who heard her might  
surmise that Dustin was a sort of car-  
pet moth, she would go on to explain  
just how on that August day, a half-  
dozen years before, Dustin had first  
come up her poplar-lined driveway  
staggering and stooping under the load  
of the rugs.

He approached her like any other  
peddler and proceeded to open his pack  
before her as she and the golden-haired  
Lida sat stringing beans for dinner.  
But right from the first Mrs. Mapes al-  
ways insisted she could see that there  
was something different in Dustin's  
face. There was honesty and ambi-  
tion. She knew it from the start.

Mrs. Mapes had heard the tale of the  
student working his way through col-  
lege so often that there must have been  
something unusually earnest about  
Dustin's appearance to have made him  
rouse her sympathies as he did.

"You wanted to enter this year?" she  
asked, feeling of the silky fineness of  
the rugs before her.

"Yes, yes," he faltered. "I am a lit-  
tle older than the average freshman—  
but you see I am alone in the world;  
genuine vegetable dyes all the way  
through," he continued more glibly. "I  
can let you have the large one for a  
hundred dollars—just what it would  
cost at wholesale. That smaller one  
could go at fifty. I'll give you the lot  
for \$400."

Mrs. Mapes tried to conceal the look  
that must have indicated her despair  
even at the thought of possessing that  
much ready money. Then the inspi-  
ration flashed through her mind. She  
gave a look at her daughter—Lida was  
seventeen then.

"I can't afford to pay you that money  
for them," she said. "But I feel  
that I must have those rugs. How  
would this scheme strike you? We have  
a large house here and we are near the  
campus. I could take you in and give  
you board and lodging for two years in  
payment. You could eat out the price  
of the rugs."

Dustin was embarrassed, especially  
because he knew that the golden-  
haired blue-eyed girl was watching him  
intently. He hated to reject the offer.

"I am afraid that wouldn't go very  
far," he said, however. "I had hoped  
to make enough on these rugs to put  
me through college."

Mrs. Mapes, with her glasses on, was  
inspecting the threads of the reverse  
side of the rug. Apparently the weave  
suited her. "Well, then, make it board  
and lodging for four years." And be-  
fore giving the poor student time to ac-  
cept or reject this offer Mrs. Mapes  
was dragging the rugs through the long  
French windows that opened between  
the veranda and the drawing room of  
her old-fashioned house.

So Dustin Lorrey went to board with  
the Mapeses and so the romance that  
was inevitable began between Dustin  
and Lida. Lida was just the sort of  
blue-eyed, golden-haired lassie that  
might have been a college-town belle,  
between the ages of seventeen and  
twenty-three or so, had it not been for  
Dustin.

After graduating, Dustin induced  
Mrs. Mapes to listen to his story,  
which was about as follows:

"When you made that offer to take  
me in," he said, looking between  
phases back to Lida for encourage-  
ment. "I tried to get out of it, and  
then—I looked at Lida sitting be-  
side you. It came to me that the best  
thing I could do was to accept your offer  
and stay right here. So I let the  
gang know—told them if they made  
any fuss about the rugs I'd have them  
all exposed. And so I stayed. The  
rugs—well, they aren't exactly what  
I cracked them up to be. They aren't  
antiques and they were smuggled.  
Lida knew that—I told her. But it  
was Lida that made me stick it out  
and finish here before I told you, and  
when I graduated and left here I told  
Lida that I wouldn't come back till I  
had made good and until I could pay  
you on the level for that long board  
bill."

Mrs. Mapes had thrown her fat arms  
around Dustin's neck. "I always  
knew you were an honest lad," she  
said. "I knew it the first time I saw  
you. It wasn't half so bad to stick me  
with those rugs as it would have been  
to go off and leave Lida here with a  
broken heart. That's what people  
here say you did. But I knew you'd  
come back. But don't you fret about  
the board bill. Unless you've got to  
send the rugs back to the customs  
people they're good enough for me."

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure New-  
paper Syndicate.)

## Red Hen—Red Egg.

Adolph Forsberg of Avon is the  
owner of a large flock of hens, among  
them being several Rhode Island reds.  
A few days ago he went into the hen-  
house to gather in whatever eggs he  
might find. One of these was a red  
egg which he assumes was laid by a  
red hen. He showed this egg to a  
number of friends. They were scepti-  
cal, and tried to scrape off what they  
thought might be red paint, but it  
would not come off. Mr. Forsberg in-  
sisted that the egg is just as it was  
deposited in a nest by a domesticated  
hen.

He can suggest no reason for the  
phenomena other than that some of  
his hens had feasted on the remains  
of a strawberry bed, and that some  
were now engaged in devouring his  
raspberries.—Boston Herald.

## "A SPLENDID TONIC"

Says Hixson Lady Who, On Doc-  
tor's Advice, Took Cardui  
And Is Now Well.

Hixson, Tenn.—"About 10 years ago  
I was..." says Mrs. J. B. Gadd, of  
this place. "I suffered with a pain in  
my left side, could not sleep at night  
with this pain, always in the left  
side..."

My doctor told me to use Cardui. I  
took one bottle, which helped me and  
after my baby came, I was stronger  
and better, but the pain was still  
there.

I at first let it go, but began to get  
weak and in a run-down condition,  
so I decided to try some more Cardui,  
which I did.

This last Cardui which I took made  
me much better, in fact, cured me. It  
has been a number of years, still I  
have no return of this trouble.

I feel it was Cardui that cured me,  
and I recommend it as a splendid fe-  
male tonic.

Don't allow yourself to become  
weak and run-down from womanly  
troubles. Take Cardui. It should sure-  
ly help you, as it has so many thou-  
sands of other women in the past 40  
years. Headache, backache, sideache,  
nervousness, sleeplessness, tired-out  
feeling, are all signs of womanly trou-  
ble. Other women get relief by taking  
Cardui. Why not you? All druggists.

NO-132

(Advertisement.)

## Preferred Locals

Smithson Water delivered Tues-  
days and Saturdays. Phone 633 1.

Advertisement

Good Morning. Have  
You Seen The Courier?  
Evansville's Best paper.

## STATE AND COUNTY TAXES DUE.

We are now collecting state  
and county taxes and urge ev-  
ery tax payer to settle at once.  
This is the last year of my  
term and my books will close  
a month earlier than usual.  
So payments must be made  
earlier. J. W. SMITH,  
S. C. C.

## PROFESSIONALS

R. T. JETT, D. V. M.

--VETERINARIAN--

7th and Railroad Sts.

Office,

Cowherd & Altscheler Sale Barn.  
Phone 19. Hopkinsville, Ky.

Hotel Latham  
Barber Shop

Fine Bath Rooms. Four First-  
class Artists.

FRANK BOYD, PROP.

## Advertising.

It is estimated that from \$300,000,  
000 to \$500,000,000 is spent annually  
in the United States for advertising.  
This includes newspaper and maga-  
zine advertising, catalogues and cir-  
culars, and street advertising, bill-  
boards, street cars and the like.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears  
the  
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hart*

## Hard on Politicians.

And he gave it for his opinion that  
whoever could make two ears of corn  
or two blades of grass to grow upon  
a spot of ground where only one grew  
before, would deserve better of man-  
kind and do more essential service to  
his country than the whole race of  
politicians put together.—Dean  
Swift's "Voyage to Brobdingnag."

Used 40 Years

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Sold Everywhere

## VIRTUES OF FLANDERS MUD

Many Men Have Saved Their Lives  
by Flopping into It When Big  
Shells Come Their Way.

Mud in Flanders is awful stuff, but  
it has its uses. Who that has tramped  
the three miles or so from the walls of  
ruined Ypres to the line that stretches  
from Hooze, in front of Zillebeke, to  
Hill Sixty and beyond, has not blessed  
the mud? All across the muddy fields,  
slipping, sliding and plowing along, we  
used to follow no pathway, avoiding  
when possible fields where enemy  
shells were falling. Then came, sooner  
or later, the inevitable droning,  
rushing sound, to grow into a shriek  
as a big Boche shell came over, writes  
Frederic Coleman in the Saturday Eve-  
ning Post.

One was thankful for the mud, then,  
for the advice I will give to a man  
under such circumstances, unless his  
job is such that delay must be avoided,  
is to go down flop! quick! into the  
mud. The quicker and the more flop  
and the more mud the better. That is  
my way of looking at it. Once you are  
down all your worries are over. Let  
her come! If the shell lands on you  
there will not be enough of you left  
to do any worrying with. If it does  
not land on you the odds are over-  
whelmingly in favor of your escape  
from all injury.

Many a lad has lain flat in the mud  
when a big "Black Maria" landed near  
and dug a hole into which you could  
put a couple of taxicabs, and never  
been a bit the worse for it. Yes, the  
mud has its uses.

## MISTAKEN FOR GRAND DUKE

"God forbid, I am an honest man!"  
Replied Russian Army Leader, in  
Reply to Salutation.

An amusing story is going the rounds  
in Petrograd just now concerning Gen-  
eral Brusiloff, who can be very direct  
and brusque in his manner when he  
chooses.

The army leader happened to be in  
the capital on business—this was be-  
fore the revolution—and was mistaken  
by an officer passing for a certain  
grand duke of notoriously pro-German  
sympathy.

Coming smartly to the salute, the  
officer, who probably, judging from his  
manner, had some petition for pre-  
ferment to present, led off with the re-  
mark:

"Pardon me, sire, but I believe I am  
addressing the Grand Duke So-and-  
so?"

"God forbid!" replied General Brus-  
iloff. "I am an honest man."

And saluting gravely in his turn he

passed on.

## Politely Searched.

A well-dressed man leaving a Wash-  
ington theater recently, absorbed in  
reflection on the performance he had  
just witnessed, noticed a crowd of  
theatergoers lingering at the entrance.  
The W. D. M. did not flatter himself  
that he was the center of attraction,  
although he had been somewhat  
prominent in his home town, and,  
glancing backward, saw a party leav-  
ing the theater, of which the president  
was the center. This was the cause  
of all the commotion. At this juncture  
the W. D. M. lost his equilibrium,  
stumbled and fell in a heap in the  
president's path. An alert corps of  
ever-present secret-service men, in-  
stantly on the job, lifted the prostrate  
W. D. M. to his feet and courteously  
brushed him off, handing him his hat,  
cane and glasses. The W. D. M. later  
confessed to friends that he had a  
faint suspicion that in the brushing  
process he had been systematically  
and incidentally "frisked" for con-  
cealed weapons.—Indianapolis News.

## How Deaf Mutes Feel Music.

According to teachers of deaf mutes,  
musical instruction is more important  
as an educational factor for the deaf  
child than it is for the hearing, says  
the Popular Science Monthly.

The parts most sensitive to vibra-  
tions are the chest, head, lungs and  
feet. "An exciting feeling comes up  
through the floor," is the way one deaf  
boy describes it. "Without music I  
would be lonesome," wrote a little  
Italian deaf mute. "It gives me a  
strong shock through the feet to the  
head," stated another. Others, when  
asked to explain their sensations, said:  
"I feel it in my temple and in my legs,"  
"I feel it through my whole body," and  
"I feel it in my chest and lungs."

## He Picked Up a Living.

Sir John Kirk, who recently cele-  
brated his fiftieth anniversary of work  
in connection with the Ragged School  
union, tells an amusing anecdote of  
how he once questioned a London walf  
whom he had befriended as to his  
method of earning a living.

The young fellow's reply was typical  
of the London street arab.

"Well, guv'nor," he said, "it's like  
this. I picks strawberries in the sum-  
mer, I picks 'ops in the autumn. In  
the winter I picks pockets, and, as a  
rule, I'm pickin' oakum for the rest  
of the year."

Korean Gods Under German Influence.  
Koreans are great rumor mongers.  
Some stories they spread are fantas-  
tically absurd. One recently prevail-  
ing among the country people, because  
no rain fell for many days, was to the  
effect that the long drought was due  
to German influence with the gods, in  
revenge for the part Japan has taken  
in the war, says East and West News.  
Predictions of famine were current  
among the Korean farmers and recent  
heavy rainfall has not altogether re-  
moved the anxiety felt among that class  
of people on the peninsula.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce  
JOHN W. RICHARDS  
as a candidate for City Commissioner  
in the non-partisan primary election  
October 20, 1917.

We are authorized to announce  
R. T. STOWE, SR.,

as a candidate for the office of Com-  
missioner of the City of Hopkinsville,  
subject to the action of the non-politi-  
cal primary election to be held Sat-  
urday, October 20 th.

We are authorized to announce  
CHARLES O. PROWSE.

as a candidate for City Commissioner  
of the City of Hopkinsville, subject to  
the action of the non-partisan primary  
election to be held Saturday August  
20, 1917.

We are authorized to announce  
WILLIAM R. WICKS

as a candidate for re-election to the  
office of Commissioner of the City of  
Hopkinsville subject to the action of  
the non-political primary election to  
be held on Saturday Oct. 20, 1917.

We are authorized to announce  
DR. FRANK H. BASSETT.

as a candidate for Mayor of the City  
of Hopkinsville, under the commis-  
sion form of government, subject to  
the action of the special primary  
election to be held Saturday, October  
20.

We are authorized to announce  
HUNTER WOOD, JR.,

as a candidate for the office of Judge  
of the Hopkinsville Police Court,  
subject to the action of the non-parti-  
san primary election, Oct. 20, 1917.

We are authorized to announce  
J. K. TWYMAN.

as a candidate for the office of Com-  
missioner of the City of Hopkinsville,  
subject to the action of the special  
primary election to be held Saturday,  
October 20th.

We are authorized to announce  
JACOB T. WALKER

as a candidate for the office of Com-  
missioner of the City of Hopkinsville,  
subject to the action of the special  
primary election to be held Saturday,  
October 20th.

We are authorized to announce  
C. A. CUNDIFF

as a candidate for City Commissioner,  
in the primary, Saturday Oct. 20, 1917.

First Step to Greatness.  
"The first step to greatness is to be  
honest."—Johnson.

## Percy Smithson

Livery and Board Stable

Hopkinsville, Ky.

EVERYTHING  
UP-TO-DATE

Phone 32. Virginia Street, Between 7th and 8th



## Patriotism and Business

Every good citizen at this time should do his  
share toward strengthening the Federal Reserve  
Banking System which our Government has  
created with its billion dollars of resources to  
stand back of its member banks and all their  
depositors.

You can contribute directly to the strength  
of this system, and at the same time secure its  
protection by depositing your money with us,  
since part of every dollar you deposit with us  
goes directly into the new system, where it is  
always ready for you when  
wanted.

This is a suggestion for  
prompt action.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.

Not Much Required.  
The newspaper which succeeded in  
getting the following paragon would  
be lucky. Yet it is probable there  
were applicants who believed they  
could come up to sample: "Subedi-  
tor—Smart, up-to-date man wanted for  
a leading weekly journal. Must be a  
man of initiative with a nose for good  
'copy,' with practical knowledge of  
printing and publishing routine and  
capable of making up, passing for and  
seeing through the press. Office hours  
—daybreak till midnight. Salary—  
whatever he is worth. No conventional  
'fleet streeters' or any unappreciated  
journalistic geniuses need apply. Must  
be a man of the world, with a wide hu-  
man sympathy, with no 'kinks'—either  
moral, political or artistic—with a firm  
faith in the inherent goodness of man-  
kind and the policy of making the  
best possible use of this life as a  
sound preparation for the next. Must  
always wear a smile—but never a snig-  
ger. Dress optional. Must treat his  
work as one continuous holiday. It  
will pay any man, answering to these  
conditions, to relinquish any other in-  
terest and secure the post."—London  
Tit-Bits.

## THE MARKET BASKET

(Prices at Retail)

Eggs per dozen.....40c  
Butter per pound.....40c  
Breakfast bacon, pound.....50c  
Bacon, extras, pound.....35c  
Country hams, large, pound.....32c  
Country hams, small, pound.....35c  
Lard, pure leaf, pound.....32c  
Lard, 50 lb. tins.....\$13.00  
Lard, compound, pound.....25c  
Cabbage, per head......05c  
Irish potatoes..... 25c per peck  
Lemons, per dozen......35c  
Cheese, cream, per lb......35c  
Sugar, 100 pounds..... \$9.50  
Flour, 24-lb sack..... \$1.70  
Cornmeal, bushel.....\$2.30  
Oranges, per dozen 30c to.....50c  
Cooking Apples per peck......35c  
Onions per pound......05c  
Navy beans, pound......20c  
Black-eyed peas "......15c  
Spring Chickens pound..... 25c

## Cats Susceptible to Plague.

An eminent scientist affirms that  
many cats are susceptible to plague  
and that they suffer from acute or  
chronic plague septicaemia. He is of  
the opinion that they infect themselves  
by eating infected mice.

Any skin itching is a temper tester.  
The more you scratch the worse it  
itches. Doan's Ointment is for piles,  
eczema—any skin itching. 60c at all  
drug stores.—Advertisement.

## A Simpler Life.

The man who has begun to live more  
seriously within begins to live more  
seriously without.—Phillips Brooks.